

THE
WOLF

Strip of his
Shepherd's Clothing,

ADDRESS'd TO
Dr. SACHEVERELL,

By a *Salopian* Gentleman.

L O N D O N :

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Stript of his
Shepherd's Clothing,
ADDRESS'D
To Dr. *SACHEVERELL*.

OF all the Jolly Sights the Town has shown
Of Foreign Apes and Drolls, or of her own,
Of Filter'd Bullies, or of Hatless Beaus,
With all the Civer Train of Furbelows,
Of Patch'd up Madams, or of worn out Bawds,
Or Consecrated Pillories of *L A U D S*,
Unjointed Vaulters, Kick-shaws, Jack-a-lents
Produc'd in Streets, in Taverns, or in Tents,
There's none admir'd in all the Loyal List
As is the Butter'd, or the Non-resisting Priest.

A Shepherd, he, until he understood
The only Fatt'ning Food, was Flesh and Blood:

By these the Wolf to mighty Bulk encreas'd,
 And his lean Chaps grew watry at the Feast
 In Gormondizing Guts the greater Beast.
 No more the Fleece shall for the Flesh attone,
 Our Greedy Shepherd now is wiser grown,
 And *Pan* shall keep the Harmless Sheep alone.
 The Harmless Sheep that only wish to share
 The Common Benefits of Vital Air,
 To Feed and Sport on *Ida's* Flowry Plain
 Refresh'd by Heavens own Bounties, Sun and Rain;
 At Noon to Cool at some refreshing Spring;
 And sweetly joyn Great *Pan's* just praise to sing.
 Great *Pan* whose watchful care at once did keep
 The unsported Lambs, and the unguarded Sheep,
 Who yield their Fleeces, and their Lives to boot,
 When their just *Pan* shall call 'em forth to do't.

The Heav'ns smil'd and blest with great increase
 Our joyful Land, Prosperity and Peace
 Ran down our late bemir'd Streets at Home,
 Abroad our Arms but Come and overcome.

The Blisful * Morn, like Yester † Noon, was clear,
 Her sweet approach did every Mortal Cheer:
Aurora op'd her Odoriferous Door,
 And scatter'd Roses o'er the Heavenly Floor.
 Great *Titan* sets his glorious Throne on high,
 And Trac'd his fiery Horses thro' the Sky.
 Each weeping Flower its drooping Head did raise,
 And op'd its Lips to kiss his welcome Rays.
 The Feather'd Herd with one consent did wing
 In charming Notes his juster Praise to sing,
 Meeting at ev'ry Grove and ev'ry Spring.

* The beginning of *Queen Ann's* Reign.

† *Queen Elizabeth's*.

The duller Human Race could smile to see
 Their Vitals from the frozen Jelly free ;
 Determin'd in themselves nought cou'd beget
 A Vital Spirit but a Vital Heat.
 Thus happy were we when this Wolf ste p'd in,
 And led the hideous Herd to Blood and Sin.

For Men must needs grow Mad, tho' none knew
 Unless thro' pamp'ring Ease and Luxury. (why
 So Sovereign Balms must needs increase the Sore,
 And overflowing Plenty make us Poor.

Lately we groan'd beneath the gauling Yoak,
 Now Liberty and Ease does more provoke ;
 When Heaven rains Manna 'tis we Hunger know,
 Are only curs'd cause Blessings overflow.
 Divisions once we wish'd should be remov'd,
 Union and Concord now are less belov'd.
 Rather than *Love* and *Charity* shall greet,
 Our Acting Hands shall quarrel with our Feet.

Egyptian Bondage lately over-thrown,
 All Gods (save those we make) we scorn to own,
 Our Image only in the Calf is known. }

Hail ! Mighty, Mighty Int'rest, doubly Hail !
 With Calves the Golden Calf must needs prevail ;
 'Tis like, likes like, only in this, the Gold
 Is more Illustrious as 'tis better Mould.

And hence the God proceeds, if made of Clay,
 The God's a Beast, tho' not so great as they.

Next hail the zealous Mobb, for who can tell
 But this admired Zeal may ever dwell
 In this same zealous Crowd, and their S——— l. }
 Int'rest I'm sure will ne'er be out of Date,
 As Want will still attend the Profligate.
 Blood-thirsty Men will still delight in Blood,
 And Rebels always make Rebellion Good ;
 If Nons and Passives, can be understood : }

'Tis Natural, what Nature does decide,
 The Doctor, and the Mobb are natures Pride :
 The Zeal is in the Rabble still, as 'twas of old,
 He must be Guilty whom their Captain sold;
 Their chosen *Barabbas* too uncontroul'd.
 Great was *Diana*, then tho' no Man knew
 Why they came there, nor whence their Fury grew.
 All is confus'd, yet they can all Agree
 To damn the Guiltless, set the Guilty free.
 'Twixt Beast and Beast, what diff'rence can you find ?
 'Tis like, likes like, thro' all the Savage kind.
 On this known truth, we'll then no longer dwell,
 The Doctor likes the Mobb, the Mobb S ——— l.
 Transmigr'd Souls may of their Fate complain,
 In some bemired Hog, grunt forth their Pain,
 But never, never can be free again.

Where are you all, you Lewd ignoble Guests,
False Brethren, Grindals, Burnetts, Hoadleys, Wests!
 Of all the Sons I know not what ye are,
 Pretend to Cant, and Preach, and cannot Curse and
 Swear,

Drink loyal Healths, and loyal Canto's sing,
 At once pray for, and Plot against the King;
 Raise up the Mobb, the Government to spite,
 Be each Man only true, and yet a *Jacobite!*
 The Non-Resisting Principles pursue,
 You do't refuse the King, but he refuses you!
 Bishops and Priests Republicans to own
 True Church and Persecution left alone!
 Non-Residencies sure you'l not deny,
 And can't so many Steeples raise you high!
 Do'e think the Man that cannot Swear can't Plot,
 And can you see a Brother in a Scot!
 Pretend to zeal, and yet grant Liberty,
 Plead Gospel rightly, and yet set Conscience free
 And Sons o' th, Church, not with her Sons agree.

As Flesh, and Blood, and Soul makes up the Man,
 So Preaching, Praying, the Republican ;
 So Non-Resistance teaches to Resist,
 Rebellion so proclaims the passive Priest.

In infant Gods of late he took delight,
 The Prince! His daily Thoughts, his dreams by
 Night ;

And mighty Anthems his perpetual Nore,
 To Coat of Freeze, and holy Milk of Goat.

But ah ! what Stars attend the Just and Good :
 This British God not knowing what he did,
 Directed meerly by the Hand of Chance,
 Bepist his Nurse, and so was sent to *France*.

No sooner there, but we may all Resist
 Gods that we make, we make but as we List ;
 Int'rest dissolve the Bonds, and to be sure
 There's no Obedience due, to Gods that have no Pow'r.

The Teacher, and the Taught, make always two,
 They loyal Non-Resisters, sufferers you
 By Sword in Hand the loyal Height is known
 Obedient still to Kings——that are their own!
 But if our Kings from Blood and Rapine keep,
 These are not Kings for Wolves, but Kings for Sheep.

Hence 'twas that this insatiate Beast of prey
 Swoln big with Malice, in revenge grown Gray
 With poyson'd blood Boiling thro' all his Veins,
 (Of's late humanity, without remains)
 Of all the hideous Kind most noted flood,
 With glaring Eyes, amidst the grinning Brood,
 Roaring out Blasphemies, and bleating Blood.

Amen is eccho'd thro' the Wolfish Sky,
 Wolves can't be safe, whilst Shepherds multiply :
 And mighty herds of Wolves are henceforth seen ;
 Destroy the Subject, to secure the Queen!

Thus those sweet Beams, that with such Bliss did
 flow,
 Hugg'd in their Bosom, the benighting Foe. Noi-

Noisome *Effluvia* suck'd from ev'ry Lake,
 Scum of the Earth, and like its self Opake.
 These Clubb'd, and soon prodigious Armies form
 Of teeming Clouds, our fleeting Joys to storm.
 The burthen'd Heavens, of their Load complain
 Groaning in Thunder, weeping Show'rs of Rain.
 Whilst forked Lightning our Amazements urge,
 And Bolts red hissing come from Vulcan's Forge.

Tumultuous ruin now, and irksome Night
 Invades the Day, the Day so lately Bright:
 No gladsome Signs, but here and there a Ray
 That lost itself in seeking out the Day.
 Here blasted Blooms leave the declining Tree,
 Scarcely the Leaves, nor cou'd the Trunk be free.
 Here lay a Rose, and there a Tulip lay,
 One half in Balmy Sweets, the other Clay.

Th' Almighty now in peals of Thunder spake,
 Fear not my little Flock, nor Me forsake,
 I'll plead my Cause my self against them all,
 And make 'em know my Church shall never fall;
 Against these Sotts I'll whet my Arrows keen,
 That thus abuse my Mercy and my Queen.

The Wolves retire into their Dens again,
 And Frett, and Grin, and Howl, and Rave in vain.
 The Sun retrieves his late bewildr'd Rays,
 And we enjoy our wish'd for *Halcyon* Days.

F I N I S.

A D V E R T I S E M E N T.

THE High-Church Address to Dr. *Henry Sacheverell*, for the great Service he has done the Establish'd Church and Nation: Wherein is shown the Justice of the Proceedings of those Gentlemen who have encourag'd the pulling Down and Destroying of those Nurseries of *Schism*, the *Presbyterian*, and other Dissenting Meeting-Houses. Humbly submitted to the Consideration of all Good Church-men and Conscientious Dissenters.

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